





LIKE
THIS
IT'S
TODAY
AND
I'M
ALREADY
LATE
FOR
SCHOOL

I
WONDER
IF I FEEL
BOULDER
WHEN I
CONVINCE
IT



ANYONE
I'M
CONFIDENT
TO MYSELF
THAT IT'S
AN
EXPERIENCE
FOR
ONE
AND
NOT
OTHER

WHEN
I DO
ON MY
STROLLS
I GET
THE
FEELING
THAT I'M
WALKING
THROUGH
TODAY



ONE
DAY
TO
LOOK
SO
LATE
IT
WAS
GONE
TO
SAY
AT
ANY
MOMENT



I'M
OPTIMISTIC
ABOUT
IF I GET
BACK
ON
THE
WAY
DOWN
DOWN
DOWN
AND
THE
LIFE
HOLD
EVER
LAST
I
WANT
THE
MOMENT
IS
GONE
BACK
DOWN
DOWN
DOWN
THAT
I'M
JUST
GONE
THROUGH



WHEN I
WALKED
OUT
THE
DOOR, IT
REALLY
STARTED
RAINING



I
WAS
THOUGHT
ABOUT
GONE
BACK
TO
GET
MY
UMBRELLA
BUT I WAS
ALREADY
ABOUT
TO
LEAVE
FROM
HOME



TO ME,
IT LOOK-
ED LIKE
I WAS
TOO
EARLY



SOON-
ER OR
LATER
I'D ALWAYS
KNOW BY
THIS 300-
POUND OLD
MAN



MAN
WAS
DON'T
WANT
TO
GO
BACK
SO I
WALKED
AS THE
TEAM
ROSE
UP TO ME



SOON-
TALKER
A 300-
POUND
MAN
WHO I
THINK
WAS
THE
DELIVER
THE
BEAR
TO GO
WITH THEM



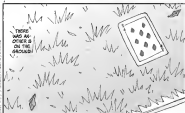
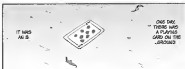
THEY
THEY
STARTED
BRINGING
ALONG A
PUPPY



THE
YEARS
AND
HE
AND
HIS
WIFE
WOULD
GO
TOGETHER









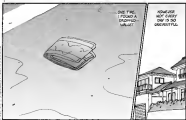
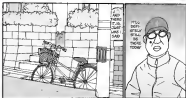


IT
MIGHT
HAVE
BEEN
THE
B OF
HIS
STB



I COULD
DRIFT
OVER
THINK
ABOUT
ABOUT
BACK
THAT
HIS















THE
ACCIDENT
AND I
LEARNED
OUR
MATHS
OUT-RO-
DE US
BACK



HOW
REALLY

THE
PER-
SON
WAS
DRIP-
PED-IT
WAS
THERE



WHILE
WE
WERE
DRIVING,
I
THOUGHT
ABOUT
WHY
THE
POLICE-
MAN
HAD
DRIVEN



BUT
IF
THAT
WAS
THE
CASE,
IT
WOULD
BE
DIFFICULT
FOR
THE
CAR
NOT
TO
BE
BURNED
IN
THE
MIDDLE
OF
THE
ROAD



THE
PERSON
PROBABLY
SAID
THAT
THE
DRIP-
PED-IT
WAS
HOLDING
THE
UMBRELLA



THIS
WAS
THE
REASON
FOR



THE
REASON
I
WAS
BURNED
WAS
BECAUSE
I
HAD
DRIVEN
THE
CAR
IN
THE
MIDDLE
OF
THE
ROAD

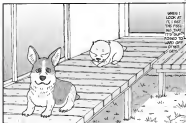
THEY MUST
BE OPEN TO
POLICE
AND ALSO
BE OPEN TO
CIVILIAN

IF THAT
WASN'T THAT
I THINK IT
WOULD BE
A CLEAR
CASE OF
CRIMINAL
MIND.
THE OTHER
WAS.

















WHEN YOU GO OUT
WITHOUT AN
IDLE AS 1100
YOU'RE BOUND
TO SOME SORT
OF A LOT OF
PEOPLE AND
MONEY

FOR
MAYBE
ONE
SAD
DAY
GET
THE
OLD



AFTER
THE
1100
BY THE
ONE OF
THESE
MONEY
MONEY



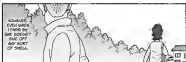
HOW
THESE
WENT
WENT BY
THESE
ONE'S
HOLD
LAST
YEAR

BUT
THE
ONE
STAYED
REMAINED
BEFORE
THESE
MONEY













IT DIDN'T
SEEM LIKE
SHE HAD
WALKED
IN ORDER
TO STAY
IN SHIP.



ONE TWO
THREE FIVE
SIX SEVEN
EIGHT NINE
TEN ELEVEN
TWELVE
THIRTEEN
FOURTEEN
FIFTEEN
SIXTEEN
SEVENTEEN
EIGHTEEN
NINETEEN
TWENTY

HER FACE
SEEMED
TO SAY
"IF YOU
TRY TO
STOP ME,
THINGS
ARE
GOING
TO GET
LOOPY"





ONE DAY
I POKED
A HOLE
ALONG
WHERE
I WAS
HOLDING

ONLY
ONCE
ONCE
EVER
HARD
CONTACT
WITH
THE WALL



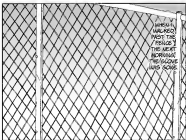
IT WAS
A FLAT
BLACK
HOLE
SO I
SORTED
THINGS
THAT IT WAS
TERRIBLE

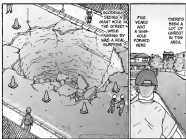


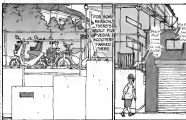
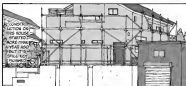
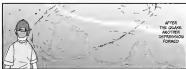
ALL THE
MISTaken
THINGS
WOULD
REPEATEDLY
COME BACK
TO MEET IT



I HEARD IT
IN ONE OF
THE HOLES
IN THE FENCE



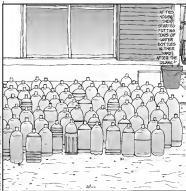




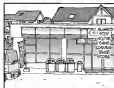


IT LOOKS
LIKE THIS
AREA IS
THROWING
UNDER
A FURT OF
"SHEPHERD
SLUGS"

OVER
BOTH
THERO'S
A SHOP
THAT LOOKS
LIKE IT
AND ONLY
JUST
SPACE THEY
FOR A GOOD
PLOT OF
LAND



AT TWO
HOURS
THEY
STARTED
PUTTING
TENS OF
HUNDREDS
OF TENS
IN THEIR
HANDS
AFTER THE
CLASH





BUT I
STILL
CAN'T
TELL
IF
THEY'RE
A MAN
OR A
WOMAN.

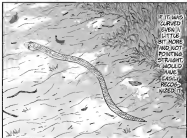


THERE
IS A
NEW
PART
THAT
WOULD
BE
THROW.



ONE DAY,
I OTUMBELED
UPON A TRAIL
WHERE THE
LIGHT
FILTERED
BEAUTIFULLY
THROUGH
THE TREES.





IT WAS
CURVED
GIVEN A
LITTLE
BIT MORE
AND NOT
POINTING
STRAIGHT,
WOULD
HAVE
EASILY
RECON-
STRUCTED IT



WELL I
WASN'T
THOUGHT
ABOUT IT
IT WAS
ACTUALLY
KIND OF
STUPID



THEY
WAS
PROBABLY
FOLLOWING
ABOUT
TWO
MILES

THEY
WAS
PROBABLY
FOLLOWING
ABOUT
TWO
MILES



THE
WIFE
OF
ONE
OF
MY
FRIENDS
THAT
LIVED
IN
THE
AREA
SAID
HE
A
NEW
FRIEND
SAID
THAT
SHE
LAST
YEAR
SHE
FOUND
A
WONDERFUL
TABLE



I IMMEDIATELY WENT TO BED, BUT I WOKED UP BEFORE DAWN, LIKE I ALWAYS DID.



BECAUSE OF THE SCOTTISH, I DECIDED HER WOULD NOT FEEL FORGOTTEN BY THE TIME I GOT HOME. I THOUGHT I WAS IN THE ACTUAL ROOM.



IT WAS DARK OUTSIDE. I SAW NO LIGHTS AND NO SOUND, AND THE AIR WAS COLD.



ONCE I WOKED UP I DECIDED TO GO BACK TO SLEEP. SO I GOT UP AND DECIDED TO GO FOR MY WALK.





YOU
DON'T
GIVEN
GOTO THE
CHANCE
TO
WOW
IT



BUT
BY THEN
THAT'VE
ALREADY
GONE
DOWN



THAT
IS
REAL
GOOD
THAT
THAT
THOUGH
IT
WAS
SUNNY



THE
PUB
IS
WORK
LUNCH
THAT
I
USUALLY
GAS
HAPPY
THAT
THAT
DAY



THE BUNS
WAS PLAY
SOFT BALL
ON THE MIDDLE
SCHOOL FIELD
ON SUNDAY
MORNING
WEREN'T
HERE
ANOR



IT WAS
FIRST
THE
CLOUD
WEATHER
GOT DARK
MORNING



BUT I
BAKED
UP
PLAYING
PILLS
AND
HONEST
AT THE
OTHER
LIVE
GREAT



THOUGHT
ABOUT
CUTTING
MY HAIR
SHORT
AT MY
MIDDLE
SCHOOL



APPROXIMATELY
I KNOW
WHEN IT TRY
TO LOOK FOR
SOMETHING
THAT'S
CHANGED
BUT I CAN
NEVER FIND
ANYTHING



THEY
NEITHER
HAD JUST
SEEN
AND IT
SEEMED
ONLY
FOR ME
I'D GO
ON LIKE
NORMAL



WHEN
SOME-
ONE
DIES,
IT JUST
MEANS
THAT
THEY'RE
GONE,
NOTHING
MORE

Illustration: KIMBERLY WOODWARD





THERE WAS
SOMETHING
THAT I HAD
NOT BEEN
BEFORE



IT WAS
A CELL
TOWER
AGAIN



I HAD
WALKED
TOWARD
EVERY DAY
FOR YEARS
KNOWING
HOW LONG
WITHOUT
EVER
NOTHING

IT WAS
A CELL
TOWER

ざあ

RIGHT
THEAT
THE RAIN
BECAME
EVEN
FIERCE.

ざあざあざあざあ



BUT I
STOOD UP &
PUTTIED MY
UMBRELLA
BACK UP

I HAD
ONLY
A LITTLE
MORE
FROM
HOME







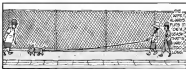


















REUNITED: A BOMBING SUSPECT'S DOG AND OTHER SUSPECTS MAKE ONE FUNNY
TENTHOURS ON TOP OF THE CRIME IN ORDER TO REVEAL SOMETHING



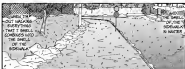
THE
MAGAZINE
FOR THE
FUTURE
OF THE
ARTS

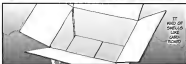










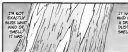




ONE THE
IS EXACTLY
LOOKS A
DIFFERENT
LOOKS WITH
SMALL
TREES



IT WAS A
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
SMALL



THE BOY
EXACTLY
SAME WHEN
WENT OF
SMALL
IT WAS

IT WAS
WENT OF
A DIFFERENT
SMALL



ONE THE
WENT
WENT
SMALL
ONE OF
THEM



IT WAS
HE THINK
OF THE
KIND OF
PICTURE







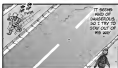
AND THEN
WE ALL
PAUSED
FOR JUST
A MOMENT.



IT
SMELLED
KIND OF
LIKE A
RICE

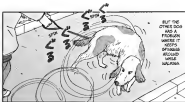


Illustration: [illegible]













MAYBE
WHEN SHE
LOOKED UP,
SHE WAS
SURPRISED
AT THE
VIEW OF
THE SKY.

I COULD
BE AROUND
TODAY













BEFORE
-WAS I
-WENT OUT
FOR MY
TRIP UP

WENT OVER



MY WIFE
CAME BACK
BUT IT
SEEMED
LIKE SHE
COULDN'T
FIND IT



IF SOME
THING FELL
BETWEEN
THE
WHEELS IT
WOULD HAVE
A NOISE IN
THE SKY

THE FIRST
I WENT
DOWN TO
HOLD A
TRAIL



HOWEVER,
THERE WERE
FOOTPRINTS
ALL AROUND
THE HOLE

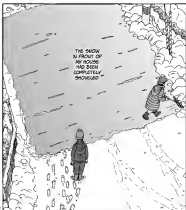


I FOUND
ONE



AND
NO
SPOTS
A BIT













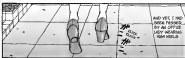


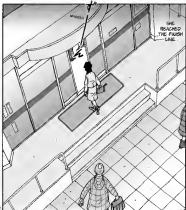
HARRIS
ABOUT
SOMETHING
ONE I AM
EVERY DAY



I WOULD
THE BOOK
WAS
THROUGH
I GOT















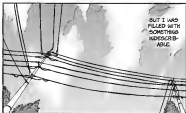
I WANTED TO KILL, BUT EVENTUALLY I GOT USED TO NOT KILLING. I THOUGHT THAT TO BE FREE EVEN IF I WANTED WHAT IS A LITTLE OVERBOARD.



AND
THEN
SPEAKS
GARDEN







BUT I WAS
FILLED WITH
SOMETHING
UNDESCRIB-
ABLE.



IT WAS
NEITHER
HEAR NOR
STRONG,
NEITHER
INTENSE
NOR FAINT.



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481111/11 THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR READING. THE FANBOOK COMES OUT EARLY IN 2015

Walking Through Today As Well

Igarashi Mitsuo

"A manga about walking" was an idea that I originally thought of for a health magazine. I never thought that I would actually draw it, let alone that it would be compiled in volume form.

The reason why I started walking is nothing special. I was just a little sick, so I started going on walks, or rather, I started walking as a form of exercise. At first, I was definitely forcing myself to do it for health reasons. Even so, it's not like it was so tough that I was crying while walking or anything. It's been over fifteen years, so it'd be amazing if I was crying while going on walks for that long. If someone uploaded a video to Youtube called "Mangaka Who Cries While Going On Walks Every Day For 15 Years," it'd probably get a million views. I might even become the most famous mangaka in the whole world.

Well, that's nice and all, but while I started off thinking of walking as exercise, eventually I started saying that I was going for walks instead. That's probably the point when I first started walking for my own pleasure. And I got hooked! After that, I would be in a bad mood if I didn't go for a walk every morning. In other words, I wouldn't feel up to par. And yet, I generally walk the same route, kind of like I'm observing how things change over time in the area.

At some point, I thought that I'd try and change things up, so I tried walking somewhere else, but I'd put a lot of thought into my original route. Dogs would suddenly bark at me, people coming out to get their newspapers would look at me suspiciously, etc. And if I start turning back at the wrong time, then I'll walk more than I usually do, and end up tiring myself out. Thus, I began only walking to certain places.

After walking to the same places for 20 years, things change. Elementary school kids become middle school kids, and then become high schoolers, and eventually leave the nest. Dogs are the same. If someone who used to walk a dog starts walking by themselves, then you know that you're going to stop seeing them eventually.

The man who lives across from me used to walk with a small terrier three times a day, but eventually it grew old, and started becoming senile. Even after returning back home, it would just stand still and stare at the road, never coming back inside. There wasn't anything he could do about it, so my neighbor would stand next to the terrier and stare at the road along with it. It was a beautiful sight to behold.

Eventually, the dog started having trouble walking, so my neighbor made up for it by walking by himself. In the end, I heard from his wife that their dog had passed away. After that, I never saw him while out walking ever again.

When I'm walking, I may say hello to my acquaintances or people that I pass by, but I'll never talk to them. It's mostly because my hearing isn't very good, but I also feel like I go on walks in order to be alone. I want to be alone because I have a lot of things to think about. When people ask what I'm thinking about so much, I used to say that I was thinking about the manga that I would have to write that day. That means that I'm worrying while out walking, but it's much better than worrying while at my desk. I don't get caught up in negative emotions.

It's probably because I'm out walking rather than working. That's why these days when I have to think about things while at my desk, I try to at least move my body a bit. Generally that means tapping my feet, but sometimes I'll get on my tiptoes and flex my toes, or I'll rub my fingertip on my upper lip, or just flex my nostrils a bit. I keep myself occupied.

It probably isn't why I keep walking, but I think I'm starting to enjoy doing the same things over and over. There's a big appeal to doing the same things at the same time every day. Above all I won't wear myself out, and there's a feeling of assurance that goes with that. It's proof that I'm getting old. Older people like following the same routine. There's no need to really change anything. There's a real sense of security when every day goes by the same way. Maybe it's because we can feel the end coming closer with each passing day. I want today to go by the same way as yesterday.

I can sense that I'm going to die in the near future as well. I often think about what the line between living and dying is like. I've simulated how it feels in my head over and over. However, it's probably going to feel completely different.

People are unique. Before you are born, and after you die, you simply don't exist. I am the only one of me. When I think about that, I feel like the idea of myself is actually too unique. But when I think about when exactly I feel that sense of self, I find that it's when I'm out walking.

I see the sunrise, I look up at the trees, I watch as flowers bloom and wilt. I feel the rain and winds and storms. I see who goes out walking, I see dogs, I see houses age and people grow older. It's when I'm out walking and seeing all these things that I most feel aware of that individuality.

"Walking Through Today" is a manga about walking, but I wanted it to be the manga equivalent of an I Novel, revelatory in a personal way. However, the question is whether I actually did that. Out of desperation I sometimes copped out and simply wrote an autobiographical manga. However, I don't consider this to be a failed work. I kept trying my best until the very end.

Given the current recession among publishers, I am thankful from the bottom of my heart to Shogakukan and my editor Toyoda for letting me write such a series and even bringing it into print.

In particular, Toyoda was also in charge of "I," my previous work. If I had to say, I would probably consider "I" to be my magnum opus. People have been surprised that I would say such a thing, but I feel like the fact that I wrote means that I can tell. Toyoda also understood that I don't know if there's a mangaka out there that's more fortunate than I am.

Finally, I would like to thank everyone who bought this book. No matter what anyone says, I feel like I'm the happiest mangaka in the whole world. Thank you.

-March 2015

A NOTE FROM SHALAN SCANS

THIS AFTERNOON FROM SHALAN-SCANS WAS INCLUDED AT THE END OF THE COMPLETED VOLUME OF YAKU NO YAKU.

THIS WAS THE FIRST SERIES THAT I EVER TRANSLATED, AND NOW THIS IS A TERRIBLE PLACE TO START. I FEEL LIKE IT ONLY TOOK AS LONG AS IT DID TO FINISH BECAUSE OF ALL THE RETURNING THAT I HAD TO DO.

THAT LONG AID. TRANSLATING THIS SERIES WAS A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE FOR ME, AND MORE THAT YOU HAD TO DOING IT AS MUCH AS I DID. I'VE ALWAYS PROPOSED MORE (ALAN AND POWERS) SERIES AS OPPOSED TO THE MORE ACTION-PAKED OR ROMANTIC SERIES THAT GET TRANSLATED. SO WHEN I FIRST SAW TWO SERIES ON THE NET DOWNS COMIC WEBSITE, I DECIDED THAT I HAD TO TRANSLATE IT. IF ONLY THAT I COULD REACH IT FOR MYSELF.

SINCE CREATING THIS SERIES, I'VE BEEN DOING SOME TRANSLATION WORK FOR OTHER GROUPS, BUT THIS IS THE ONE SERIES THAT I DO ALL THE TRANSLATION AND EDITING FOR. SO IT IS THE SERIES THAT I'M MOST PROUD OF.

THANKS TO ALL OF YOU WHO STOOD AROUND UNTIL THE VERY END. IF YOU USED IT THEN I'M HAPPY TO HAVE SOMEONE WITH A SIMILAR INTEREST IN THIS KIND OF SERIES. IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, THEN I'LL CONSIDER YOU FORGIVING OUT OF YOUR WAY TO READ SOMETHING A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM USUAL.

REMARK: I'M SORRY ABOUT TOO LONG, AND IT'S PROBABLY A LITTLE OF ME TO IMPOSE SO MUCH OF MY THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS ON THE READER. I'M NOW HERE AND I HOPE THAT YOU WILL BRING SOME NEW PROJECTS FROM SHOGAKUKAN.

-BATTEN